

PLANE CRAZY TO SAVE FARE.

Scanlon's Antics Gained
Free Ride and Also a
Jail Term.

There was method in the sudden madness of William Scanlon, a deadhead passenger, who arrived in Jersey City at 9:15 o'clock this morning on Lehigh Valley Railroad train No. 8.

It was due to the method of his madness that he succeeded in reaching the terminal of the road, and for the fun of it all he has taken up a forced residence for thirty days in the Hudson County Jail.

Scanlon, mild-mannered in his demeanor, boarded the train at Easton.



Working up insanity.

Pa. Conductor Murphy asked him for his ticket in due time.

With a snicker on his face Scanlon nonchalantly replied:

"Why, of course. If I have one, you get it; if I haven't, you don't, eh?"

"Ticket, or get off," snapped the conductor sharply.

"Whoop is it, hoorah!" shouted Scanlon, jumping to his feet and wildly swinging his arms in the air.

"Whoop, hoorah!" he yelled, his piercing shouts throwing the car into great excitement.

The conductor attempted to remonstrate with the man.

"Do you know who I am?" he shouted. "I'm the man who pulled the car out of the yard."

With that he pulled off his coat, throwing it over the head of the passenger in the adjoining seat. Then he flung his hat out of the window, rolled up his trousers almost to his hips, and with wild yells began a frantic race up and down the aisle.

Scared by the antics, other passengers

retreated, leaving him in possession of the car.

"This is the way I looked Corbett at Carson City," he thundered, uppercutting and jabbing the cushions. He subsided, but muttered ramblingly.

Detective O'Brien, of the road, happened on the train. He drew Scanlon into conversation.

"Great scheme, eh?" said Scanlon, chuckling. "Had to get to Jersey City somehow. Had no dough, so played the crazy act. Hully gee, what a clinch!"

When the train stopped Scanlon jumped up, straightened out his clothing, and putting O'Brien on the back said: "Well, I'll slope now."

"All right," responded the detective, "but you'll slope with me." And he was thereupon arrested.

In the Criminal Court later he confessed that he was only feigning insanity, and was fined \$5.

"Might as well make it \$5,000,000," was his comment as he was sent back to serve thirty days.

BIG ARIZONA FIRE.

Commonwealth Mining Company's Mill Burned at Pearce with Half a Million Loss.

TUCSON, Ariz., June 18.—News has been received of the destruction by fire of the Commonwealth Mining Company's mill at Pearce.

The loss is estimated at half a million.

WORTH SERVANT-GIRL THIEF IN NEW YORK.

Victims Tell How De-
mure Katie Hepper
Cooked Delicious
Breakfasts and Stole
Their Jewels and Cash.

When the meek and humble Katie Hepper answers the advertisement for chambermaid, cook, laundress or general houseworker, her sweet manners and honest face win the heart of the mistress every time, but she is now one of Matron O'Brien's guests in the women's prison at the Tombs, and the police say she has a past that is full of crooked work.

Katie is reposing under \$3,000 bail to answer to the Grand Jury for stealing \$1,000 worth of jewelry from the house of John O'Sullivan, 229 West Seventy-first street, on June 6, after three hours' service as a model servant to Mrs. O'Sullivan. And fourteen other people have looked upon her honest face and declared with more or less vituperation that it is the face of the servant who served them in the same way, their aggregate losses in cash and jewelry being about \$5,000—Katie and their property disappearing simultaneously, before the new servant had got fairly settled in her place.

IN THE ROGUES' GALLERY.

Katie's portrait is one of those in Capt. McClusky's choice collection, No. 744 in the Rogues' Gallery, and on the back of the picture it is written that Katie Hepper has at times been known as "Miller," "Hood," and other people too numerous to mention. She has enjoyed a rather unpopular vogue these fourteen years, has the smooth, kitten-like eyes and the sweet smile that have made her a household name, and she has been the subject of one of a hundred thefts charged against her.

Before Magistrate Mayo in Centre Street Court Katie confessed, Sparrow pleaded not guilty. Both were held for the Grand Jury, and are now in the Tombs in default of \$3,000 bail each.

ROLL OF HER VICTIMS.

The victims of Katie Hepper have related the story of their adventures with the sewing woman to Evening World reporters.

Mrs. Harriet Smith, of 181 West Thirtieth street, said:

"In April of last year I advertised for a cook. The paper was hardly out, and the next morning before Katie Hepper appeared. She was a fine looking woman and very plausible. She really wanted good food, she said, I nearly fainted when she offered to come for \$10 a month.

"She got up a luncheon that raised my hopes, and her dinner was a dream. My husband said he hadn't eaten anything like it since he left home. My mother. We felt so good over our prize that we went out to the theatre. Breakfast brought her. There were duties on the table that I had never heard of.

"You've never been South," said Katie when I asked her how she could do it on what I allowed her for the table.

"While we were feasting on the spread before us Katie slipped up to my room. She had probably been there the night before.

"She took several rings belonging to myself and my husband, rifed my jewelry case and roused out \$2 in cash. I had secreted in a corner of my dresser. Then she went out of the front door while we were snacking our lips over her cooking. When we told the police and described her, we were told that 'there were others.'

ANOTHER VICTIM'S STORY.

Mrs. Margaret Renaud, of 49 West Nineteenth street, relates this experience:

"In March I fitted up my place as a furnished-room house. After three weeks I advertised for a new chambermaid. I selected Katie Hepper out of eight applicants because she impressed me most favorably and her references were excellent.

"It was raining and she refused to wash the windows. I put her to work sweeping my stairs. The visitor called me to the parlor. Katie improved her opportunity and broke into my trunk. She found \$100 which I had laid by to pay my rent and run the house. She slipped out into the rain without her key and I had to close up the house.

"The police tell me that the man in Jersey City who recommended her was probably a stool pigeon for her.

Mrs. Matthew Wilson, of 244 West Nineteenth street, says:

"I hired Katie Hepper as a chambermaid because she looked so demure. I fancied she would do dirt in my roomers. She was only in the house a day when I missed a dollar I had left on the mantel to pay an expressman.

"Either you or I have the dollar," I said to her. "It's just like some people to accuse an innocent girl because she's a stranger," she answered. "Then I looked over my jewelry case and missed about \$100 worth of rings."

"I said nothing to her, but watched the hall door and kept her prisoner, intending to turn her in to my police friend when he returned for lunch. I was obliged to desert the hall for two minutes, and when I hurried back she had gone without hat or coat."

STOLE ICE-CREAM BOX.

Mrs. Charles W. Smith, of 458 West Forty-ninth street.

"Yes, I am the mistress from whom the woman stole the ice-cream box full of money last June. I advertised for a general houseworker and she came."

"It was 4 in the afternoon. When I asked for her references she said amiably that she would go home and get them and bring them next day. But I was afraid of losing her; she seemed so nice. So I said she could go to work immediately, and I'd look at her references afterward. I set Katie to do some darning, and she developed an peculiarly fast way of stitching. I was sitting still with her mending and she walked over my apartments, sowing as she went."

"At 7:30 that evening I went over to Eighth avenue to my husband's store. An errand I returned twenty minutes later. To my astonishment I met Katie in the street a few rods from my house. She had a bundle under her arm. I asked her where she was going, and she replied that she couldn't work for me any longer. I demanded that she show me the bundle."

"Indeed I'll not," she replied. "If you want to see what's in the bundle take me to the police station."

AT THE POLICE STATION.

"After a little discussion we went together to the West Forty-seventh street station. When the police opened Katie's bundle it contained nothing from any house, so Katie was allowed to go."

"When I got home, however, I found that the tin ice-cream box containing \$2 in small bills and silver, two gold rings, a turquoise ring and a brooch, worth altogether \$200, had vanished."

"I recognized Katie Hepper in court as my servant of last June and she owned up that she robbed me. She laughed when I asked her about the ice-cream box and said she had it in her stocking when I stood with her before the sergeant at the police station."



KATIE HEPPER.

"I DID IT ALL FOR WILL."

BY KATIE HEPPER.

(Dictated exclusively to an Evening World reporter.)

"I did it all for Will Sparrow. I know he is a colored man and he has a yellow wife. But I loved that man and I love him now. I would do it all again to please him. He wanted the money and so I stole the things to get it for him."

"People wonder why I am not dressed in silks and satins and covered with fine jewelry. Like the regular thieves. But I never have had any money, nor any fine clothes. I gave all to Will. The most money I ever had since I knew Will was \$1, and that was last Friday. I gave everything to him, and had nothing myself."

"That's what comes of loving a man. I loved Will so much that when his yellow wife took the money got for things I stole and bought fine clothes for herself with it, I didn't complain."

"He often told me though, that if ever I got arrested he wouldn't do anything for me. But I kept on. I stole fine things, they say. I stole. The police are no good. Why, I would go right out of one place and paw the stuff I had stolen and go right into another one. I've been in almost every house in New York. I never was caught but twice before. Now, this being the third time, I suppose I'm good for twenty years."

"WILL NEEDED MONEY."

"Will needed the money, so I got it for him. I stole him and so I was satisfied, even if he did spend it on his yellow wife."

"Yes, I had some funny experiences. There was a lady named Smith in West Forty-ninth street. I went to work there. She went out in the evening. I was just leaving when she came back. I had a bundle. She insisted on taking me to the West Forty-seventh street police station. The police opened the bundle, but it only had my clothes in it. I was in my stocking I had a square tin ice-cream box full of chicken feed (money in small change, about \$75, and some jewelry. But those smart police never looked there."

"There was a man in police court to see if he was taking his marriage ring, and I told him I got \$5 for that ring."

"My God," says he, kind of choking. "I paid \$50 for that ring."

"But I suppose I've got to the end of my rope. I'll go to prison and Will will forget me."

SWINDLED AND PULLED TEETH.

Dr. Arthur Wolf, a Dentist, Arrested—Women His Victims.

Dr. Arthur Wolf, thirty-five years old, dentist and trafficker in women's affections, is under arrest in Brooklyn awaiting the arrival of a warrant and an officer from Cleveland, O., where he was indicted last May for obtaining money under false pretenses.

The Brooklyn police have been looking for Wolf for some months. He was arrested by Detectives Gilpin and Carroll at 1 o'clock yesterday morning on Scholes street, Williamsburg.

When he was asked his name he was reticent. Then he called, "Help, help!" A woman appeared at a window.

"What's the matter, Arthur?" she cried. The two officers took note and arrested Wolf as a disorderly person. He gave his name as Wolf. He will be taken at once to Cleveland.

BOY DESERTED GIRL WIFE.

Sad Romance Behind the Strange Disappearance of Young Josie Cram.

(Special to The Evening World.)

NEW HAVEN, June 18.—Josephine Cram, missing for two weeks, has been found, and the case develops a story of romance and elopement. The girl is only fifteen years old, yet, if her story is true, she is a wife, deserted by her eighteen-year-old husband and left to shift for herself.

Josephine Cram, who lives at 21 Vine street, this city, two weeks ago ran away with Richard Loyston. Josie is an attractive girl, rather tall, and well developed. She has light, wavy hair and large blue eyes and an innocent appearance.

She and her lover went to New York, where, both claim, a marriage was performed, although the girl could produce nothing to prove it to the police. The young couple came to Derby and went to board with William J. King, at 24 Derby avenue. Last Wednesday Loyston brought his bride to New Haven, and while there deserted her.

Josie, afraid to return home, went back to Derby and found work in the Alting Mills at 50 cents a day. Her father espoused the services of Chief Nolan, and on Sunday the girl was located.

Her father expressed a willingness to forgive her and they left for home, the father vowing vengeance on young Loyston.

Death in Wrong Bottle.

Elizabeth Walker, aged fourteen, of No. 12 Pierce avenue, Jersey City, swallowed yesterday a dose of poison at her home and died in a few minutes. She was suffering from a throat affection, and mistook the bottle that contained the poison for one that held the medicine she had been taking.

A Sunday World Want, not taking much space.

Brings housewife and homemaker face to face.

ODD DECISION ON CONEY FARE.

Ten Cents Unauthorized, Yet Injunction Denied.

The application brought by ex-Senator Peter H. McNulty, in the Brooklyn Supreme Court, for an injunction restraining the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company from charging a ten-cent fare to Coney Island, was refused this afternoon by Justice Diskey.

In his decision the Justice said: "While the ten-cent fare is unauthorized, this application must be denied because this plaintiff cannot maintain this act on behalf of the whole people when the injury is to him in common with others and cannot be distinguished from others."

MANHATTAN GRADUATES.

Bishop Farley Presided at the College Commencement Exercises in Carnegie Hall.

Bishop Farley presided at the forty-seventh annual Commencement of Manhattan College, held in Carnegie Hall this afternoon, and Justice Keogh, of the Supreme Court, addressed the graduates.

The degree of LL. D. was conferred on Rev. Francis C. Lenes, Rev. Francis P. Moore and Rev. William L. Penny. The Master's degree on Francis M. Baras, Charles J. O'Leary, David H. Monahan and Samuel B. Moore. Twenty-two students received their B. A. and six the degree of B. S.

The Herman Kilder prize of \$50 for experimental physics was awarded to John J. Donovan, and John J. Curtin received the McGowan medal for religious instruction and the Kelly medal for philosophy.

The Grady memorial medal for Grady went to Joseph T. Sullivan and the Mitchell memorial medal for philosophy of history to John P. Fitzgerald.

Medals for civil engineering were received by Henry J. Lynch and Robert W. Pommeroy; for Latin composition by Irving J. McLarnon, and by William E. Quinn for religious instruction.

MRS. BEVERIDGE DEAD.

Wife of the United States Senator of Indiana Passed Away at a Sanitarium To-Day.

DANVILLE, N. Y., June 18.—Mrs. Albert J. Beveridge, wife of United States Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, died at the sanitarium here at 4 o'clock this morning.

Her husband, her father, George J. Langdale, of Greencastle, Ind., and a sister were with her when she died.

"CAMMEYER" STAMPED ON A SHOE

MEANS STANDARD OF MERIT.

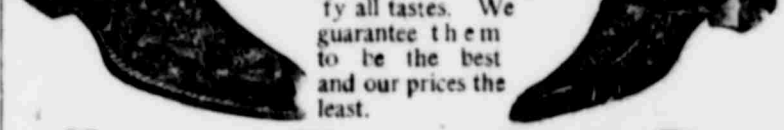
Of the making of Shoes
Like the Making of Books there is no end.

BUT OF ALL THE THOUSANDS OF STYLES THE OXFORD SHOE for Men and Women are Par Excellence the shoe of shoes for the summer season.

They afford the needed rest and coolness, the airiness and comfort, the delightful ease and charm. What perfume is to the flower, what song is to the bird, so is the exceeding beauty and breezy freshness of this shoe to the foot.

They are the perfect form for the heated term. Our lines of them are endless in variety and fashion, in material and decoration.

We can fit all feet and gratify all tastes. We guarantee them to be the best and our prices the least.



Men's and Women's Oxford Ties,
\$3.00, \$4.00 and \$5.00.



in Black Kid, Tan, Russian Calf and Patent Leather.

Shoes Will Tell.

Yes, after the shoe is bought and worn it will soon tell the story of its weaknesses and sins of omission and commission. But it is then too late—it has been bought and paid for and there is no redress.

Why not buy all your shoes for yourself and your family of us, where you get the best in every grade, and where the goods are guaranteed and where you cannot make a foolish bargain if you tried?

Illustrated Catalogue Mailed on Application.

ALFRED J. CAMMEYER, 6th Ave., cor. 20th St.

Broadway and 11th Street.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

Gowns.

With "Surplice," square or round neck.

Various models, including Empire designs.

Finished with hemstitching, embroidery or lace.

Made of Muslin, Cambric or Nainsook,

75c, 95c and \$1.25.

JAMES McCREERY & CO., Broadway and 11th St.

Le Boutillier Bros West 23rd Street.

Men's Half Hose

Men's Lisle Thread Half Hose, in Fast Black and Tan Shades, double soles,

19c pair value 35c.

Men's Fancy Lisle Thread and fine Balbriggan Half Hose, with silk stripes, embroidered fronts and polka dots,

25c pair value 50c.

Le Boutillier Bros

GUN AND POISON FOR SON.

Frederick Storch Held in Bonds Not to Shoot or Poison His Family.

Accused of carrying a loaded revolver and a bottle of poison by his son John. Frederick Storch, fifty years old, of 96 East One Hundred and Twenty-first street, was fined \$19 in the Harlem Court this morning for carrying the pistol and placed under \$500 bonds to keep the peace for three months.

According to the son's statement his father tried to poison the family a few nights ago by putting acid in their coffee.

He also left an insurance policy for \$1,000 with Undertaker R. Dugan, of 45 East One Hundred and Nineteenth street, to cover his funeral expenses in case he decided to kill himself.

AMAZING results are to be had from Sunday World Wanta.

Macy's

Nearly All The Goods Advertised Sunday Are Still On Sale.

Original Quantities Were Too Large To Be Exhausted In A Day.

\$5.00 Silk Handkerchief Squares

at 97c

Called "Handkerchief" Squares, but used for waists, parasol covers, neckwear, shoulder capes, dress fronts, table scarfs, pillow covers, and the like.

They are warranted pure silk-warp-printed taffetas and peau de soie. Handsome designs and colorings. High-class novelties that have been selling round town at \$5.00 and \$6.00. These came from a manufacturer at a great sacrifice.

Choice, 97c

Women's 75c Sailors at 37c

The same shape and quality is sold by some at \$1.00; vastly inferior grades are quoted by others as a special bargain at 49c.

Light-weight white jumbo rough-and-ready straw, correct Knox style, made by men's hatters, trimmed with black and blue silk ribbon bands and excellently finished, well worth 75c.; our price 37c.

The Hosiery Sale.

Having doubled the size of the space devoted to Hosiery, the logical sequence will be doubt: the volume of business. We want you to visit this part of the store under its new conditions. We think the following values in Women's Hosiery will bring you:

Cotton, fast black, double soles, heels and toes, worth 20c.; our price, 11c.

Cotton, fast black and tan plain, Richellee and fancy ribbed; spliced soles, heels and toes, 19c.

Ingram lisle thread, Richellee and Rembrandt ribbed, white-tipped heels and toes, or white split heel, worth 40c.; our price, 24c.

Cotton, lisle and mercerized lisle, black boots, with plain color or fancy-striped uppers; embroidered insteps and all-over stripes and black and tan with extracted white polka dots, worth 40c. and 50c.; our price, 24c.

Lisle thread, black and tan lace effects, also plain black, others ask 50c.; our price, 38c.

Lisle and mercerized lisle, black boots with plain and vertical striped uppers; plain black and colored grounds with vertical stripes of contrasting tints and black in a large variety of open-work patterns; others ask from 75c. to \$1.50; our price, 59c.

Brilliant lisle, all-over lace designs, and others with insteps worked into showy and pretty patterns. These are our own importations, sold by other stores at \$1.25; our price, 95c.

Summer Furniture.—In Annex.

Folding Camp Stools, strong maple frames, carpet seats, 44c.

Folding Camp Chairs, perforated seats and backs, 79c.

Garden Benches, strong heavy frames, iron braces, red, green and natural finish, 89c.

Folding Camp Chairs, with arms, carpet seats and slat backs, \$1.56.

Steamer Chairs, strong heavy maple frames, closely woven cane seats, backs and foot rests, worth \$4.00; our price, \$2.99.

Rockers, extra large size, made of quartered oak, high backs, full arms, polished saddle seats, \$2.99.

Morris Chairs, solid oak frames, brass rods, reversible cushions covered with figured French cretonne, worth \$5.00; our price, \$3.99.

Foot Rests, large size, golden oak frames, richly carved, with figured velvet cushions, \$4.24.

India Seats, fancy maple frames, braided reed tops, \$2.34.

Tahourets, large size, made of solid quartered oak, metal claw feet and glass ball, worth \$2.00; our price \$1.34.

Couches, full size, maple frames, braided reed top and head rest, cool and comfortable, \$6.49.

Chiffoniers, made of solid oak, five drawers, carved front, large French plate mirror, \$8.99.

Sofa Pillows, large size, covered with genuine bandanna handkerchiefs, cool and comfortable for porch and hammock use, \$1.49.

Wines and Liquors.—In Annex.

When you buy by the gallon we furnish jug free.

Theophile Roederer & Co.'s Red Label or Chrysal Champagne. We have purchased the entire stock of the agent and importer. Every bottle guaranteed in perfect condition.

Case one dozen quarts, elsewhere \$32.74; our price \$26.74.